The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 45. NO. 20 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 18, 1912. PRICE THREE CENTS

New Soda Fountain

Best Sodas and Syrup, Ice Cream and candies made fresh every day! Also fruits and peanuts.

We Serve 5 cent Ice Cream Sodas to Children

MIDDLETOWN CANDY KITCHEN
T. G. Tomkey, Prop.
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

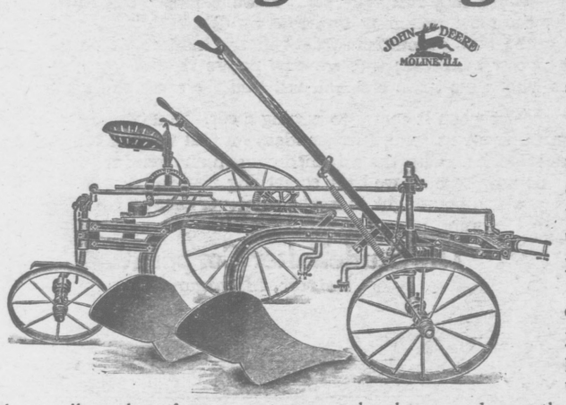
Chairs Cained
—BY—
MRS. W. D. KING
East Main Street
Orders Respectfuy Solcited

The Transcript $1.00

For NEAT and BEST JOB WORK
Apply to This Office

J. F. McWhorter & Son

The John Deere Riding Gang Plow



This is the plow that runs so light, and so easy to handle. We sold 14 of these plows in 1911 to the following farmers, and if you are going to buy a gang plow this season would like you to ask any of the 14 what they think of it, and we fee sure you will have more praise from these 14 users than it would be possibe to hear from any 14 men who have used any other make of gangplow: Frank S. Cayton, Chesapeake City, Md.; Edgar C. Eison, Chesapeake City, Md.; Samue F. Jones, Mt. Peasant; Abram Jones, Port Penn; F. E. Waker, Delaware City; Edgar Carrow, St. Georges; Archie W. Biggs, Earleville, Md.; Chas. P. Spicer, Richard Whiteoak, Middletown; J. P. Algire, Middletown; Howard Cullen, St. Georges; Samue McGim, Earleville, Md.; R. G. Buckworth, Middletown; Eugene Paxon, Middletown.

We sell them guaranteed to run lighter to 4 horses than any 3 horse plow does to 3 horses andto do perfect work in every particular.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
Middletown, Delaware

Extraordinary Bargains at Ogden-Howard Co. of Wilmington

One of the Leading Furniture Houses in Wilmington

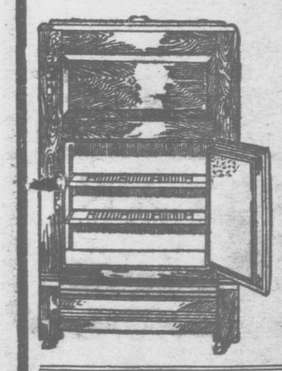
Our Prices Lowest—10% Off for Cash—on Easy Terms

Is Your Girl Worth $105.00 to You?

To YOU—Thousand times that. Then at least give her a home that is worthy of her and you. You owe it to her. $105 in easy weekly payments, gets a fine home for you from OGDEN-HOWARD COMPANY.

We specialize in Outfits—always have—and that's the reason we can give you a better home, a more beautiful home at such a low price and remarkably low terms; the best thing you can do is to come in at once and make your selection from our most complete stock. Just think, as a small first payment, a little fraction of a hundred dollar bill and the rest in small weekly or monthly payments means happiness, comfort, and a real cozy home for her and you. And you hesitate. 10 PER CENT. OFF FOR CASH.

500 Refrigerators at Zero Prices



The finest assortment of ice-saving refrigerators in Wilmington. Built on the most up-to-date principles. Keep food cold and fresh. It's the only box with a real chill in it.

$9.98

10% off for Cash

A Regular $16.00 Ice Box

Finest Go-Carts

Never before have you seen such fine go-carts and reed baby carriages as these, and they're cheap, too.

You can fold them up and carry them anywhere.

A Regular $12.50 Go-Cart

$6.98

Fine Reed Pullmans $13.98 up

Easiest Terms in the State and 10% off for Cash

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY—SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Your Credit is Good at 5th & King St. Wilmington, Del.

Ogden-Howard Co.

Save 10c on Each Dollar by Paying Cash

5th & King St. Wilmington, Del. Always a Square Deal.

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

When paint sticks it can be removed with hot vinegar.

To brighten oil lamp burners, boil for 15 minutes in buttermilk.

When soaking mackerel or other sal fish, see that the skin side is uppermost.

Iced water in a pitcher will keep much longer if a paper bag is placed over the top.

Charcoal in pieces the size of a pea or burnt cork once a week is good for all poultry.

A good black ink, mixed with white of egg, will restore the color of kid shoes and gloves.

To polish zinc, rub briskly with a cloth dipped in kerosene and rinse off with boiling water.

A porcelain tub or sink may be thoroughly cleaned with a flannel dipped in spirits of turpentine.

Cut flowers will last well if a piece of saltpeter be added to the water in which they stand.

When buttering bread for sandwiches, always butter the end of the loaf before cutting off the slice.

To save grease when frying doughnuts, put half a teaspoonful of ginger into the grease when hot.

Outside leaves of lettuce, if boiled, chopped, drained and served on toast like spinach, are delicious.

New iron pots should always be boiled first with wood ashes and cold water and then thoroughly scalded.

A discolored bean pot may be restored to its original whiteness by letting butter milk stand in it for a day or so.

If the brush is removed from the carpet sweeper dipped in water and then replaced, the sweeper will not raise the dust.

Lower the temperature of the oven considerably after the roast has been in for 20 minutes, and the juices will be retained.

Unbleached calico shrinks very much when washing it. When making it up an extra inch a yard should be allowed for this.

For salad sandwiches, mix choppped celery and mayonnaise with shredded white lettuce and spread on thin slices of bread.

The European method of cooking green peas is to boil them before shelling, and then to season and reheat them before shelling.

To prevent pictures from slipping and hanging uneven, hang them first face to the wall, and then twist around, making a cross in the wire.

A simple but easy method of whitening clothes is, when boiling them, to drop in a few peach leaves, tied up in a muslin cloth.

To make olive sandwiches remove the pits and cut up fine. Mix with mayonnaise and spread between thin slices of buttered bread.

When preparing a turkey or chicken, try rubbing it inside with a piece of lemon. It will whiten the flesh and make it more tender.

To make butter scotch, mix four cupfuls brown sugar, two cupfuls of butter and three tablespoonfuls of water and boil until crisp in water.

Brass or copper may be easily cleaned by rubbing with a wet, soapy rag dipped in powdered bath brick. Polish with a soft, dry cloth or newspaper.

A quick way to mark linen, sheets, etc. is to write the name in pencil, then stitch over the line with a sewing machine, using a coarse thread.

When boiling bacon or ham add a little vinegar and two or three cloves to the water and leave the meat in the water until the water is cold. The flavor will be delicious.

Cod liver oil stains on linen may be eradicated by soaking the marks with equal parts of liquid ammonia and hot water, mixed. Afterward wash with soft water and soap.

Cabbage water is the cause of disagreeable smells when it is not thrown away. To avoid the smell, some people put a piece of charcoal in with the cabbage when boiling it.

For a sardine cocktail, a novel dish, prepare cocktail sauce in a glass surrounded by ice, as in an oyster cocktail. Then cut sardines in pieces about an inch long. Serve in the sauce.

Potato balls which are sauted in butter after being boiled are delicious. They should be served with a generous sprinkling of minced parsley.

Save your lemon rinds, dry them in the oven and store them in an air tight tin. A little of this added to an apple pie gives it a delicious flavoring.

Stains may be removed from the zinc tops of kitchen tables with vinegar.

A slice of tomato is good on individual casseroles of baked spaghetti and cheese.

When making baked or boiled custard the milk to be used should be scalded and set aside to cool. Then make the custard in the ordinary way, and it will be perfectly smooth.

If one cupful of vinegar is put with the water in which colored table cloths are washed it will prevent the color from running. Iron when still damp and they will look equal to new.

To make string beans or cabbage tender in cooking them and also to shorten the time required for cooking the latter vegetable, add a pinch of baking soda to the water in which they are boiled. This used judiciously makes the vegatables as fresh and tender as when they came from the garden.

Diluted oxalic or tartaric acid will remove ink stains from books without injuring the print.

Squeaking doors may be quieted by brushing the hinges with a feather that has been dipped in oil.

All cooking utensils should be washed with soda immediately after they have been used, which will remove every trace of grease.

Keep white paper on each shelf of the refrigerator. It gives a clean appearence and keeps things from dropping on the shelf below.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS OF THE PENINSULA

DELAWARE

Edward J. Suthard, of Lewes, has been appointed surfman at the lifesaving station there.

J. H. Roach and John P. Robinsno have been appointed Constables for Sussex county.

Thrown by a runaway horse, Samuel A. McDaniel, a Wilmington horse dealer, was injured.

Milford New Century Club has elected Mrs. J. Lynn Pratt president, and Miss Dorothy Brace secretary.

Wilmington firemen are trying to locate the person who has been calling them out on "fake" alarms.

The outdoor carnival of Good Will Fire Company, of New Castle, has been postponed until next month.

While fighting, George Bell, a negro was cut up about the head and face by his antogonist in Wilmington.

Thieves broke into the Pennsylvania Railroad station at Bellevue, Sunday night but were frightened off.

Lewis Matthews colored, serving a 3-year term in the New Castle Workhouse died at the prison Saturday night.

His left hand punctured by a rusty nail, Magistrate Nickerson, of New Castle, is on the point of blood poisoning.

Mrs. Charles M. Curtis has been elected president of the Board of Managers of the Delaware Industrial School for Girls.

R. J. Ryan, of Wilmington, has invented a fluid which he claims will prevent all danger from explosions in gasoline.

The Yale Club of Wilmington, held its annual banquet and reunion at the Wilmington Coukty Club Saturday evening.

Mayor Howell, of Wilmington, in a public statement urges the residents to work together for a cleaner Wilmington.

Ellis Banks of Newport was seriously crushed by a heavy rock that fell upon him while he was helping to unload a boat.

Joseph Galazing aged 44 years, was struck with a sledge while working in the Wilmington plant and several ribs were broken.

After giving him a severe beating, two highwaymen robbed Alfred N. Stradley of his gold watch and all of his money, in Wilmington.

To meet a deficit, the Wilmington City Council has borrowed $50,000 in $5000 amounts from each bank and trust company in the city.

John Morris, of Lewes, has resigned as assistant engineer on the steam pilot boat and has taken the chief engineership on a fishing steamer.

Charles Harrington Heisler, of Newark has left for Tonopah, Nev., to accept a position in the engineering department of a mining company.

House Sergeant J. B. Tucker, of the Wilmington police department, has been summoned to New York, to the bedside of a dying brother.

During the absence of the proprietor, thieves entered the store of Alexander Subocz, of Wilmington, and stole $40 from the cash register.

James Lester, a 14-year old colored boy who says he ran away from his home in Jacksonville, Fla., is being detained by the Wilmington police.

Taken suddenly ill, Mrs. Nicholas Sanborn, Newark, was hurried to Delaware Hospital, Wilmington, where she died shortly after admission.

Attacked on a street in Wilmington, John Lank, aged 22 years was so badly beaten by an unknown assailant that he had to be sent to a hospital.

Miss Alice Davy, temporary clerk in Newark post office, has qualified by civil service examination and will be given the $600 position permanently.

Friendship Lodge of Workmen, New Castle, will make a series of auto trips throughout the State, visiting other lodges during the ensuing two months.

Dr. Rowland Paynter, of Georgetown, defeated as Democratic candidate for Governor four years ago, is again being urged by his friends as a candidate this year.

Milton Board of Trade and secret societies will join with the G. A. R. in a patriotic celebration of Memorial Day concluding with an old time grove picnic.

Miss Susie C. Ratledge, Miss Florence M. Heinold, J. Reynolds Hodgson, Roland Reynolds and J. Austin Hart compose the graduating class of the Townsend High School.

By the premature explosion of a dynamite blast Jacob McCleary, a Newark farmer, who was blowing out stumps, was wounded in the face and shoulders and is likely to lose the sight of an eye.

State Detective McCoy has gone to Battle Creek, Mich., to bring George P. Doherty to Wilmington where the Grand Jury recently indicted him for the embezzlement of $700 from Mrs. Florence Grumbish.

Major Sloan, Captains Lewis and Reynolds and Lieutenant Harvey, of the Delaware College Cadets, have been recommended to the Adjutant General of the United States army for efficiency in military lines.

Application is to be made to the Street and Sewer Department of Wilmington by the Public Utilities Light, Heat and Power Company for a franchise, under which the city can take over the plant in 20 years, if so desires.

Professor E. L. Cross, connected with the Wilmington Conference Academy as vice principal, will at the end of the school year in June, sever his connection with the institution and with E. Crawford Graham, conduct a summer school at Dover.

MARYLAND

Cecil county Presidential and judicial primaries cost about $3500.

A patent for a method of treating wood has been granted to J. W. Allingworth, of Dorsey.

Although 85 years old, Joseph Jenkins, Rock Springs, is doing his spring plowing unassisted.

In one month George Liddell, Liberty Grove, received $80 from the sale of eggs from 450 hens.

Rev. Carrol Maddox has resigned the pastorate of Porter's Grove Methodist Protestant Church.

Harry P. Skipper, of near Centreville, has been elected president of the State Live Stock Sanitary.

Alva Tyson, of Rising Sun, has purchased the Black Barren Medicinal Springs property for $11,000.

Henry L. Constable and I. Heister Hess, of Elkton, are being mentioned for State's Attorney of Cecil county.

William D. Bradford a farmer of the First district of Cecil, has been appointed a trustee of Maryland Agricultural College.

Arthur Harvey of Childs, has been appointed a member of the Cecil County School Board, vice George A. Blake, resigned.

Extensive preparations are being made in Cumberland for permanent street improvements in the heart of the business section.

Struck by lightning, the Charles S. Mays residence at Glencoe was saved from destruction by prompt action of a bucket brigade.

After being closed for years, services will be resumed in West Nottingham Friends' Meeting House near Rising Sun, on May 26.

The Caroline County School Board has elected W. W. Seward, of Ridgely, president and Professor E. N. Noble, secretary and treasurer.

The Caroline County Commissioners have decided to build one and one-half miles of macadam road from Preston to Union Grove.

The Harford county School Board has appointed Misses Pauline Wilson and Mary Lilly assistants at Highland and Rutledge, respectively.

Unless the teachers are willing to accept salaries in proportion, Harford school with an average attendance falling below 10, are to be closed for the term.

The Chestertown Commissioners have re-elected William T. Dyer, president; James W. Crouch, clerk and Beverly Hyland and William Needles, bailiffs.

The Methodist Protestant Sunday School at Bay View has been organized, S. M. Welsh, superintendent; Mrs. C. M. Janney, treasurer, and Miss Elsie Gamble secretary.

A handbag containing $10, a gold watch and a Pennsylvania Railroad pass, lost two weeks ago in Philadelphia, was returned to Mrs. William R. Barnett, Rowlandville in Wednesday's mail, minus the cash.

A number of employes of the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington Railroad carshops at Wilmington Del., went to Elkton Saturday night and presented Foreman Clarence Garrett with a handsome gold watch.

School Shooting Retired

James Powell, aged 13, charged with shooting George Fox, clerk of the Summit Bridge School district, recently, was arraigned before General Sessions Court Monday for assault, but the case was retired. The shooting took place in the school building, when Fox attempted to eject the boy after he had refused to obey the teacher.

Deputy Attorney General Wolcott objected to Powell being paroled. He said there has been much violence in the district and that one boy has been shot and killed as a result of this lawlessness. He agreed to have the case retired, pending Powell's good behavior, as Miss Cann, the school teacher, had agreed to look after the boy.

Court warned the boy not to carry weapons and to obey his parents and teacher. Any time he misbehaves again the Court will call up the present charge.

DRAW JURY FOR COURT

Jury Commissioners Frederick Brady and William G. Taylor, Friday morning drew the following petit jury to report in County Court on May 20:

First Representative District—James F. Engle, J. Frank Porter, John Jones and M. N. Porter.

Second—Fred Reilley, C. William K. Bradford, William A. Lindsay and T. H. Melvin.

Third—Alfred M. Clover, Ralph C. Lupton, Edward L. Kurtz and Mayrice F. Alexander.

Fourth—Harry A. Witsil, Augustus E. Jefferis, Robert T. Grier and Andrew J. Dougherty.

Fifth—John M. Truax, Allen P. Giffing George C. McKay and I. Elmer Perry.

Sixth—Thomas L. Talley and Chas. A. Rutter.

Seventh—John H. Dorman, William B. Carswell.

Eighth—Robert M. Brackin and John Cannon.

Ninth—George M. Clark and Harry H. Smith.

Tenth—William H. McCoy and Robert C. Gordon.

Eleventh—Charles H. Salmon and John McCann.

Twelfth—Charles M. Enos and George N. Bright.

Thirteenth—John B. Cleaver and Samuel H. Eaton.

Fourteenth—John McCarter and Charles D. Wells.

Fifteenth—John A. David and Herman Pratt.

GATHER WOODS FLOWERS

The woods around Middletown are filled with flowers. True, they lack the fragrance of cultivated flowers, but they are beautiful, abundant, clustering close as if for mutual protection and assurance. And a few adults and children are putting in the bright afternoons gathering them in bunches for the table and to make flower wreaths for the little heads. It's worth while, in all the bustle of things, to step aside from the material and to go with the children to the woods. It is about the most innocent thing one can do and about the most profitable for health. Aside from the pleasure of it, science agrees that the smell of sod, the air from the green, is good for physical man. That it rests the weary brain everyone knows who knows anything. Even if stooping does produce a twist in the back and sides, that's good, too, because there are muscles there that need exercise. And then the wholesome, entire goodness of it! After all, money and automobiles, fine feathers and social station, lands and chattels and jewels, are insignificant when compared with the eternal woods, the peace of man, love of things and the things of life. Out in the woods, plucking flowers, the children of the rich and the children of the poor share the same delight, vie in the same pursuit of the beautiful. From the skin inward we are all much alike: from the skin out doesn't matter. And that's why it would pay you to go the woods and pick flowers.

A REQUIEM

Breathes there a man, with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another eight-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well;
For him no bank account shall swell.
No angels watch the golden stair
To welcome home the millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad displayed,
Cares more for rest than worldly gain,
And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends; let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound;
Here let him live in calm repose,
Unsought except by men he owes,
And when he dies go plant him deep.
That naught may break his dreamless sleep;
Where no rude clamor may dispel.
The quiet that he loved so well.
And that the world may know its loss,
Place on his grave a wreath of moss,
And on a stone above, "Here lies
A man who would'n't advertise"

Bayard State Chairman

The new Democratic State Committee, selected at the State convention a week ago met at Dover for organization, with all of the 29 members present except five. The election of officers resulted as follows: Chairman, Thomas F. Bayard, Wilmington; vice chairman, B. A. Hazel, Smyrna; secretary, James Lord, Camden; treasurer J. F. Malloy, Wilmington. Committees were appointed on Finance, to obtain speakers for the campaign, and to consider the advisability of publishing a daily newspaper during the campaign.

NOTICE.—If you are looking for some one to care for your yard or garden, I would be pleased to have a talk with you. I propose to make a specialty of this class of work during the summer months.

ENOS MORRIS,
Cass and Lake Sts.

I am still soliciting trade for the best dyeing and cleaning establishment to be found in the East. Scores of satisfied customers from last year can testify to the quality of the work. No gasoline smearing, but the finest steam scouring on all goods. Men's Suits, $2.50, Trousers, 75 cents, Ladies' Skirts, $1.50 up; Down Quilts, $1.50 and $1.75.

ROBT. B. JONES.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

Cut out the quack grass.

Have the swine quarters dry.

Millet is a great egg producing food.

Share the skim milk with the poultry.

Ducks do not need expensive houses.

Incubators are a saving of both time and money.

Plenty of roosting space is needed summer and winter.

Never set a thin lousy hen. She won't stay her time out.

Chicks should not be fed until they are at least 36 hours old.

Keeping the finger nails cut may save both milk and mortification.

Lately drained gumbo or black clay loams merely need good farming.

Don't be too sure of your first old biddy that makes a noise like a sitter.

Butter color should be added to the cream before churning is commenced.

One of the prime causes of roup in poultry is close, stuffy roosting quarters.

A quart of cream weighs about 2.1 pounds, and a quart of milk 2.15 pounds.

The period of time between the hatching of the chick and its first feed is critical.

Don't get a big flock of hens till you can manage a small one to good advantage.

Quack grass is a perennial and the root must be cut off under the surface, to kill.

Wheat bran and linseed meal make the best combination to give to a freshening cow.

Weed out the pimping chicks. Only bright lively ones should be kept for the home flock.

In changing feed with the herd, remember it is necessary to make the change gradually.

Winter dairying will never be overdone. At least no one has noticed any indications of it.

The consumer is paying as much for four quarts of good as he is for one pound of butter.

With plenty of moisture in the ground this promises to be a good season for early gardens at least.

A mixture of corn chop and bran is a splendid feed for the young calf just as soon as he can be taught to eat it.

Haphazard methods don't pay and are always unsatisfactory. The law that like begets like must not be forgotten.

When you turn stalks under the ground needs to be plowed deeper than usual—in most soils a fine advantage.

Whatever the kind of brooder the main point is to have it thoroughly under control as to temperature and ventilation.

The pure-bred sire, and a dam of the same type, of as good blood as it is possible to get, will usually bring a desirable colt.

If one has a large flock of sheep much time will be saved and better results obtained by the use of the machine clippers.

Many a dairy farmer is robbing himself of legitimate profits by keeping cows that give milk only a few months in the year.

Chickens when taken from the nest or incubator should be placed on ground upon which no other chickens have ranged that season.

If the sheep are kept on the pastures too late, they will eat right down into the roots, and do more harm than the grass will do them good.

The rich butter fat cows can be made more numerous only by careful breeding. If you mate rich butter fat stock only the improvement will be rapid,

There are 155,846 colonies of bees in Illinois, valued at $487,733. Bees are owned on 29,741 farms in the state, or on 11.8 per cent of all Illinois farms.

Every farmer who raises chickens should have an incubator, as they are a money-making, time saving machine and worth many times the price asked for them.

If a cold wet spell comes when apples are to bloom spray with bordeanx mixture to prevent scab. This fungous is always most destructive in a cool, wet spring.

Young chickens require plenty of ground to range over; some convenient shade, such as fruit trees, or growing corn or artichokes; tender, green foods and insects.

Opposition by a few crooked dairy men to reasonable reforms brings the dairy business into bad repute and turns the best customers from the use of dairy products.

If several spraying machines are to be used, it is a great convenience in making repairs to have all of the machines of the same make. Broken parts are then interchangeable.

Missouri raised $1,000,000 worth of cotton in 1910.

Too early calving stunts the heifer or dairy purposes.

Coal ashes are good for dusting over the dropping boards.

Poultry keeping is a decidedly healthful occupation.

The more active the hens the more water they will drink.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7.25 a. m., 10.05 a.m., 4.05 p.m. p. m. and 8 p. m.
Going South—8.00 a.m., 4.15 p. m., and 9 p.m
For Odessa—7.50 a. m., 8.30 a. m., 11.30 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9.20 a. m. and 4.45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 18, 1912

LOCAL NEWS

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

FOR SALE—Ladies Fancy Neckwear.
Mrs. J. H. EMERSON

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal, at W. C. Jones'.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times. W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

Get Middletown Farm's Ice Cream at Wilcutts. Deliveries made at all times.

Hay for Sale for Cash C. R. Clayton, Middletown, Del.

Latest designs in Wall Paper at
BANNINGS.

Highest Cash Prices paid for all kinds of Hydes. HELDMYER'S STORE.

Piano Tuner, Organ Repairer. Work guaranteed. T. J. HALL,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WANT.—Good carpenters at once Good wages. Apply to Johns & Wilson, Warwick, Md.

HIDES WANTED.—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

The Bachelor Girl's Club was entertained last week at the home of the Misses Deakyne.

Just received a large lot of Porch Rockers and Bamboo Porch Screens. Call and see them.
W. J. Wilson.

For Sale.—Tomato, Cabbage, Egg and Pepper Plants. A. W. Tatman, Clayton's Green House.

Dablias For Sale—Some choice named Dablias at Steele's. Try them, they are 1911 novelties.

50,000 Strawberry Plants for sale—best commercial varieties. E. J. Steele,
Middletown, Delaware.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS for sale in ny quantity desired. ADAM BREDEMIER, Willow Bridge Farm, near Mt. Pleasant.

FOR SALE.—A Brand New Cloth Trimmed Runabout. Superior Grade. Cheap for the cash.
HARRY D. HOWELL.

Dr. J. Allen Johnson has removed his dental office from the residence of Miss Bessie Anderson to his own building, two doors above. Telephone No. 150.

WANTED.—Working housekeeper. Pleasant home. Middle-aged lady pre ferred. Capt. B. P. Walters,
Galena, Md.

FOR RENT—The house on East Main Street, now occupied by George W. Minner. Possession May 25th, or if desired at an earlier date. Apply to
G. W. MINNER
Middletown, Del.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL, al sizes ALWAYS in stock and under cover. Guaranteed free from dirt. Oak Wood to fit the stove. 'Phone 5 and 48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

After October first, the library hours will be:—Tuesdays, 3.30 to 5; Fridays, 7 to 8.30; Saturdays 3 to 5. The library will be open on Tuesday evenings for school children exclusively.

FRESH MILK—I have made arrangements with Mr. John Heldmyer Jr., to handle my milk, where old customers or new ones can get same at all hours of the day. J. C. ALSTON

Hair Combings made into Braids, Switches, Finger Puffs, Transformations, etc. All work strictly first-class. Mail orders promptly attended to
E. S. JONES,
Middletown, Del.

FOUND—Pair Ladies' Slippers on the road from Odessa to Middletown. Owner can have same by calling and identifying property.
JOHN BIGNEAR
Williams Farm

By a vote of 56 to 31, the Democratic county convention in session in Wilmington last week voted to change the rules of the part providing for the nomination of all county officers by direct primaries, instead of making no inations by the convention system.

Clean out the back yards, whitewash the old fences and buildings and the general health will be better, and the home will look better. Do it now.

On Delaware farms, during the last year 10,181 farms have raised 1,562,370 fowls at a value of $838,532. A total of 10,142 farms produced 4,448,482 dozens of eggs at a value of $968,970.

The Delaware camps of the P.O S.of A. are arranging to have made a bronze table, commemorating the famous ride of Caesar Rodney when the Declaration of Independence was signed, to be placed in Independence Hall, Philadelphia.

Secure our prices on High Grade Land Lime and Fertilizers before you order these goods. In storage in our warehouses Bear and Middletown, by the bag or ton. Satisfaction in every case guaranteed. Phones 5-48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of letters remains unclaimed in the post-office for the week ending May 9th Mrs. Lad Cale, Mrs. Edith Crossom, Mrs. Charlotte Johnson (dead letter), Messrs. Hobert, in care of John Colan, Henry Haull and Oharch Jones.

NOTICE.—If you are looking for some one to care for your yard or garden, I would be pleased to have a talk with you. I propose to make a specialty of this class of work during the summer months.
ENOS MORRIS,
Cass and Lake Sts.

Mrs. James Edward Woodall, Jr., of Georgetown, entertained a number of friends at Bridge one day last week at her home at Georgetown, Md. Mrs. John C. Stites won the first prize; Mrs. George L. Townsend, Jr. the second; Mrs. G. Lindsey Cochran the third prize and Mrs. W. Lusby the guest's prize.

I am still soliciting trade for the best dyeing and cleaning establishment to be found in the East: Scores of satisfied customers from last year can testify to the quality of the work. No gasoline smearing, but the finest steam scouring on all goods. Men's Suits, $2.50, Trousers, 75 cents, Ladies' Skirts, $1.50 up; Down Quilts, $1.50 and $1.75.
ROBT. B. JONES.

LYNCH—REDGRAVE WEDDING

Miss Emma L. Redgrave of Philadelphia came to Middletown on last Saturday to be a guest at the home of her brothers, Mr. Roe Redgrave and Mr. James Redgrave and wife.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mr. John S. Lynch, also of Philadelphia, came to Middletown bringing with him Elder B. F. Coulter, D. D., a Baptist minister of Philadelphia.

At four o'clock that afternoon, Dr. Coulter performed the ceremony which made Mr. Lynch and Miss Redgrave man and wife.

The Redgrave home was trimmed with greens and pink and white carnations and the dining room was a picture with the shaded lights and pink and white flowers

The bride's gown was white silk with lace and pearl trimmings, and the bouquet pink and white carnations.

The bridesmaid Miss Carolyn E. Roe, of Massey, Md., a cousin of the bride, was prettily dressed in pink silk mull with white lace trimmings.

Mr. Roe S. Redgrave was best man, and the wedding march was played by Miss Milred Redgrave, a niece of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch left on a late afternoon train, and after a short wedding trip, will be at home in Philadelphia.

Only a few near relatives and friends were present, among them being Mr. and Mrs. John Redgrave, and daughter, Miss Lydia, Mr. and Mrs. James Redgrave, and daughter Mildred; Mr. Roe Redgrave, Mr. and Mrs. Tullard Buckworth and children, Miss Carolyn Roe, Mrs. Elmer Stafford and children, Miss Blanche Spry and Miss Elizabeth Alexander.

OBITUARY

ALEXANDER MAXWELL

On Wednesday shortly after finishing his dinner, Mr. Alexander Maxwell, at his home on West Main street was suddenly taken very ill suffering a stroke of paralysis and losing consciousness.

He was carried to his bed, and despite all of the efforts of Dr. D. W. Lewis to relieve his condition, died about 5 o'clock that same afternoon without ever regaining consciousness.

Mr. Maxwell was well known in this community having been for many years the owner and keeper of the National Hotel. As a hotel man, he was very successful.

Mr. Maxwell was twice married, his first wife dying about 10 years ago, and two years ago he married Miss Elizabeth Thompson of Baltimore who yet survives him. He leaves one son Mr. Jacob B.C.W. Maxwell, who lives in Philadelphia.

Though in failing health for sometime he had not felt any intimation of his sudden illness, being on the street the day of his death and even engaging in a livaly conversation but a few minutes before his attack. He was in his 77th year at the time of his death.

MRS. SAMUEL FRAZER

Mrs. Annie Frazer, an esteemed lady, wife of Samuel Frazer, died at her home near Earleville, Md., Wednesday night after a brief illness, aged seventy years. Mrs. Frazer, before her marriage was Miss Annie Boulden, daughter of the late George Boulden, of near Glasgow. Besides her husband she is survived by one daughter, Miss Lidie Frazer, and four sons, J. Frank Frazer, of Elkton; Eben Frazer, W. Evans Frazer and R. Lee Frazer, of the First district.

Funeral services were held on Saturday morning at 10.30 o'clock at her late home, Rev. W. A. Coale officiating, with interment at Elkton Cemetery. The floral offerings were many and bore mute tribute to the esteem in which the deceased was held.

JOHN D. BLANCHFIELD

John David Blanchfield died Monday of last week at his home at Town Point, aged eighty-six years. He is survived by four sons, James, Samuel, Linn and George Blanchfield. The funeral took place last Wednesday from his late home, interment at Bethel Cemetery.

LARGE STRAWBERRY CROP

According to berry growers the crop of strawberries on this Peninsula will be one of the largest grown in recent years. A few berries have been in market but the main supply will not be on for ten days.

There is every indicaton of a bountiful crop this year. Last year the crop was cut short by drouth and the berries, too, were of an inferior quality, many growers losing money on their shipments. A number of patches were not picked over more than once, the berries on them having dried up before they could ripen. The market was poor at the beginning of the season and growers realized but little from their early shipments. It is the early berries that bring the fancy prices, and when they fail it quite often works a hardship on the growers, as they depend largely on the shipments of the first week to make good any losses which they may sustain later in the season.

Reports received by the State Board of Agriculture as to the prospects of the strawberry crop for the present season, indicates one of the largest crops for many year.

While some varieties will be picked the first of next week, the season will not be fully on until the week of the 27th.

Dr. Johnson's New Dental Office

The new dental of Dr. J. Allen Johnson, occupying the first floor front in the West Main street building purchased by him and remodeled for his special requirements, will compare favorably with any other dental office in the state. The suite consists of reception room, operating room and laboratory, and each is furnished and fitted for its particular need. The operating room has the soft north light and the large windows insure a cooling breeze during the hot weather.

Dr. Johnson has installed all the latest approved instruments and appliances for the proper and nearly painless operations for making artificial teeth, crowns, bridges &c.

Dr. Johnson has built up a large practice during the seven years he has been in Middletown, and by conscientious, skillful work, has won the confidence and esteem of the community. He is a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, with special instructions in crown and bridge work, has also a diploma from the Philadelphia School of Anatomy and was a student of General Surgery under Prof. Wm. Pancoast, of the Medico-Chirurgical College.

OUR FRIENDS AND VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

Mr. Lewis Dreka was in Wilmington on Monday.

Miss Eliza B. Green is entertaining Miss Mary Henry, of Cambridge, Md.

Miss Madge Corkran, of Centreville, Md., is visiting Miss Helen Biggs.

Miss Emma Brazies, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Miss Marion Cochran.

Miss Mattie Tatman, of Wilmington, visited her father, Mr. Cyrus Tatman this week.

Mrs. Frank Lloyd, of Camden, N. J., visited Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Burris this week.

Mrs. L. F. Schreitz was the guest of relatives in Kennedyville, Md., Sunday and Monday.

Mr. S. Burstan spent Sunday with his son Rupert, at the Naval Academy at Annapolis Md.

Miss Madeline Penington is in Wilmington staying with Mrs. Minnie M. Cochran, who has been ill.

Miss Corinne Mendinhall, of Wilmington, visited friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Byron was the guest of relatives in Wilmington and Philadelphia several days last week.

Mrs. Duval Gibbs has been visiting in Baltimore, Md., the guest of her son, Richard Gibbs and wife.

Miss M. D. Tatman, of Wilmington, spent a few days this week with her father, Mr. Cyrus Tatman.

Mr. Benjamin Denny, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his sisters the Misses Denney, on Crawford street.

Mr. J. U. Middleton, of Bridgeton, N. J., spent several days of this week with his son Mr. J. H. Middleton.

Mrs. C. E. Cullen and little granddaughter Mabel Fouracre, are spending some time with relatives in Milford.

Miss Rebecca Cleaver, of Philadelphia, was a Sunday visitor at the home of her sisters, Misses Mary and Ida Cleaver.

Dr. and Mrs Howard D. Lewis, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of her brother Dr. Dorsey W. Lewis and wife.

Mrs. John Redgrave and daughter, Miss Lydia spent last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. John D. Gill in "Middle Neck."

Mr. Webster Middleton, of Camden, N. J., spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Middleton.

Miss Quigg, of Milford and Miss Helen Quigg, of Ridgeley, Md., spent last Sunday with their cousin, Miss Susan J. Foard.

Mrs. Ella Ernest, Miss Lillian Ernest and Miss Mary C. Davis, all of Philadelphia, were week-end guests of relatives at Sassafras Md.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Naudain, son and daughter, of Baltimore, have been the guests of Mrs. Naudain's mother, Mrs. S. E. Houstain.

Mrs. Henry M. Schroeder is entertaining Mrs. Hugh C. Browne of Wilmington, and Mrs. Alden B. Richardson of Dover, during the Federation.

Mr. John P. McIntyre, formerly proprietor of the Middletown Hotel, now of Swedesboro, N. J., visited Middletown Sunday and Monday coming by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stites will spend Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday with friends in Gettysburg, Pa. Dr. Stites' dental parlors will be closed during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fogel and daughter Laura, are spending several days in New York City and attended the wedding of Miss Ray Liman and Mr. Joseph Schere in that city today.

Mrs. Charles Derrickson entertained her sister, Miss Florence Warren, of Felton, recently. Miss Warren has returned to her Delaware home after a six years stay in Germany and Oxford, England.

Miss Bessie Anderson and nephew, Master Charles Kelley have returned from a two weeks stay in Wilmington. Charles was at the Homeopathic Hospital for treatment and returned home much improved in health.

Miss Helen Brady, with a party of young lady friends on Saturday took passage on the steamer Koening Albert of the North German Lloyd line for a trip to Europe. The steamer sailed from Hoboken, New York, and the party will make their first landing at Naples, Italy.

ELECTED OFFICERS

The annual election of officers of the New Century Club was held at the regular meeting on Tuesday afternoon, with the following results: President, Miss Lydia Cochran; First vice president, Miss Mary Hutchin; Second vice president, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Chamberlaine: Recording Secretary, Mrs. Sylvia W. Burris; Assistant Secretary, Miss Bessie Anderson, Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Susan P. Stites Treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth Shepherd, Auditor, Mrs. C. A. Hoffecker.

The reports of the standing chairman of committees were given.

Many changes in the year book have been made during the year because of death or illness. The death of the president, Mrs. Grace Day Brady, resulted in the election of Mrs. Angie W. Derrickson to fill the unexpired term.

The officers for the past year were president, Mrs. A. W. Derrickson; First Vice President, Mrs. Sylvia A. Burrie; Second Vice President, Mrs. Maria N. Vaughan; Recording Secretary, Miss Ethel Brady; Assistant, Mrs Clara Freeman; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Helen F. Brady Treasurer, Mrs. J. L. Shepherd; Auditor, Miss Marie T. Lockwood; Advisory Board, Mrs. Charles Derrickson, Mrs. C. S. Green, Miss Mary Hutchin, Miss Laura E. Willits.

The chairmen of standing committees were: Education Mrs. Martin B. Burris, Civics and Forestry Miss Eugenia Beasten Household Economics, Mrs. Harris B. McDowell; Library, Mrs. C. A. Hoffecker Arts and Crafts, Miss Dora Price; Reciprocity, Mrs. Richard Cann; Social Service, Mrs. Charles Derrickson; Music, Miss Eliza C. Green; Entertainment, Mrs. Henry M. Schroeder; Program, Miss Hester Jones; Club Hostess, Mrs. George Derrickson: Rivers and Harbors, Miss Josephine Biggs, Decoration, Mrs. George H. Kohl; Property, Miss Emma Kelley.

STATE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

The Annual Session Was Held in Middletown Thursday and Friday Excelleet Program Given

All the pleasure anticipated by the members of the New Century Club of Middletown in the Federation of Woman's Clubs of Delaware, was fully realized at the annual meeting held on Thursday and Friday of the past week.

For several weeks the local club has been making elaborate preparations for the entertainment of the hundred or more guests, and Thursday morning's early trains brought the delegates and visitors from the north and south of Delaware.

This was the fifteenth annual Federation held in Delaware and the second held in Middletown, the first one being here in 1903.

All the Federations have been pleasant but this last one probably beat the record for giving the delegates and visitors a real genuine good time.

There are seventeen clubs in the state and each club was represented by two delegates and in some cases the various club presidents of the various clubs honored Middletown with their presence.

Probably every one interested in the local club entertained from one to six guests during the time the Federation was in session.

The local club numbers eighty-two members and they with the delegates and visitors enlivened the old town, and Woman (with a capital) for then once, had the right of way.

The delightful program arranged by the State Board was a pleasure to all who attended the meetings. All the meetings were held in the Opera House and were open to the public except the reception which was held at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth C. Shepherd, on South Broad street, on Thursday evening, after the entertainment at the Opera House.

The early part of Thursday evening was given to Miss Gay Zenola MacLaren, who with her "Maggie Pepper" impersonations delighted a large audience. This is Miss MacLaren's second visit to Middletown and she is a decided favorite with the members of the local club, also with the members of the Federation, she having entertained them before.

The officers of the State Federation are: President, Mrs. John C. Robinson, Wilmington; First Vice-President, Mrs. James Pennewill, Dover; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Fred A. Ross, Rehoboth; Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. R. Cooke, Seaford; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Grace Beadenkopf, Wilmington; Treasurer, Mrs. Daniel Short, Laurel; Auditor, Mrs. Lynn Pratt, Milford; General Federation Secretary, Mrs. Sarah C. Cooper, Wyoming.

The chairmen of the local board for the Federation work were: Homes for Guests, Miss Eliza C. Green; Decoration, Miss Agnes L. Cochran; Credentials, Mrs. Elizabeth Hall Moore; Reception, Mrs. Mollie Sutton Pool; Music, Mrs. Sylvia Wright Burris; Baggage, Miss Ethel W. Brady; Hospitality, Mrs. Rebecca Pearce Cann; Art and Crafts Exhibits, Mrs. Clara Brady Green.

Thursday morning, from 10 to 12, was given to the business of the credential committee and at two o'clock in the afternoon, Rev. Francis H. Moore of Forest Presbyterian Church opened the afternoon session with prayer.

A very cordial welcome was given the members and friends of the Federation by Mrs. Angie W. Derrickson, the president of the hostess club, and Mrs. Robinson responded in a happy vein. She thanked the Middletown club for the work and effort put forth for the pleasure of the Federation. She said that even the skies were overflowing in welcome and even the streets were sprinkled. Mrs. Robinson thanked the different clubs for their kindness to her. She reported that the Delmar Club joined the Federation on April 12th, and is the baby club of the Federation.

The Federation organized fifteen years ago with ten clubs; now there are seventeen clubs in it. She said "let us make our motto—not how little we can do—but how much."

The Credential committee reported 64 delegates and officers furnished with homes.

The deligates to the Bi-annial which meets in California on June 25th, will be Mrs. Marshall, Milford; Mrs. Tschudy, Smyrna; Mrs. Caulk, Camden; Mrs. Morse, Seaford; Alternates, Mrs. Whittingham, Newark; Mrs. Warner, Wilmington.

The state officers gave their reports; Treasurer, Mrs. Short, reported, $603.00 in receipts during the year, and 1573 members in the Federation.

Mrs. Leverett, Corresponding Secretary of Pennsylvania and Mrs. Marshall Smith, President of the Philemon Club of Philadelphia, were present and gave greeting to the club. Letters read from Gov. Pennewill and others offering greetings.

The Federation song, to the tune of "Dixie", was written by Mrs. Francis B. Watkins of Odessa.

The singing by the school children was a pleasant feature of the afternoon.

Mrs. A. D. Warner, organizer of the Federation was introduced and said this was our Crystal birthday party. An immense iced cake surrounded by 17 green candles was brought in as Mrs. Beniah Watson of Dover read an original poem about the "Hen with seventeen scratching chickens" each member, as the name was called, lighted a candle and was later presented with the candle holder. The cake was later cut and every one in the Opera House "treated". This was all a surprise to the members of the Federation and much fun gotten out of it especiality of the original poem. This closed the afternoon session.

In the evening the program was song "The Spring has come," Mrs. E. T. Negendank of Wilmington; song "It is not because your heart is mine" by Mrs. J. D. Niles of Townsend, Impersonation "Maggie Pepper" Gay Zenola MacLaren.

The reception held as Mrs. Elizabeth C. Shepherd's home on South Broad street on Thursday eveningwas one of the most charming affairs of the kind ever givenhere.

The house was quite elaborately trimmed with the Club colors in flowers and greens, the dining room being especially pretty. The costumes worn by the ladies were exceedingly handsomeand becoming and it would be hard to find a better looking set of women in any other state in the Union.

Pool's Orchestra, consisting of five pieces gave fine music during the evening.

The Pools are our pride and pleasure and the ladies certainly owe them a vote of thanks for their kindness.

The house was filled with the guests, all of whom seemed to enjoy themselves to the utmost.

The first meeting on Friday was a business session at nine o'clock, presided over by the president. Money matters were discussed and small affairs settled.

The Educational Committee will see that the talk on Education given in the afternoon will be published in the different town's papers.

Mrs. V. W. Atkins of Milford sent in her resignation as Director in the State Board and was succeeded by Mrs. Hunter of Milton.

Mrs. O. C. Purdy read the by-laws of the Federation, several of which were amended.

Miss Laura Postles, of Camden, gave a piano solo, "The Witches' Dance."

Reports were given by the following chairmen of the standing committees: Arts and Crafts, Mrs. R. J. Ferguson; Conservation, Mrs. G. W. Marshall; Civics and Health, Mrs. S. F. Trump; Household Economics, Mrs. J. L. Lindale. Social Service, Miss Emily P. Bissell.

Mrs. T. R. Rawlins, of Seaford, who is chairman of Libraries and Literature, was unable to be present and sent no report.

The report of Mrs. Shepherd for the Household Economics Committee was especially interesting. She said that we still have many hopes for future improvement in the life of home and home work. When we have our affiliated college, we should have a department for domestic science. The women spend the money and it is up to them to know how to spend it wisely and well. If a girl knows how to do the house work, will she not do it more cheerfully?

Mrs. Walcott reported nothing done in the line of Legislation, but she is waiting for next year when she will garner the sheaves for her committee.

The Reciprocity Committee wants papers from the different Clubs for their Bureau, especially papers on Delaware history. Only three papers have been sent them during the past year.

Miss Bissell, for social service, told us what has been done in her line. She is one of the very active members of the Federation. Several splendid donations have been sent to Hope Farm and a very important meeting of the Child Welfare Committee held in Dover.

Miss Sarah Askew, Secretary of New Jersey State Library Commission gave an entertaining talk on "Library Work." She dwelt especially on the importance of the library in a small town. In a town where there is no library or reading room for boys and girls they are so apt to spend their time on the streets. Miss Askew deplores the fact that so many of the boys read the Diamond Dick sort of books, while some girls rave over Laura Jean Libby. Give a boy a book that teaches him he can win by work and pluck, not luck. In New Jersey she has established a number of travelling libraries in small towns and thirteen have been established n cross road stores.

Mrs. Burchernal told the lack of books in many homes in some of which she found nothing but a "Sears and Roebuck" salesbook. In one other home, nothing but a life of William McKinley.

Mrs. Emma Fox of Ohio, gave a parliamentary drill, which was useful and made the ladies laugh at their own ignorance. A women can always take a joke on her self and nothing pleases her better than a laugh.

In the afternoon a report was given by the Committee on Education, Mrs. A. D. Warner, Chairman. This Committee has made good use of its time during the year and reports good work done.

An address "College Education for girls" was given by by Rev. George Edward Reed former President of Dickinson College now pastor of Grace M. E. Church, Wilmington. An address "Some modern Ideas in Education" by Mrs. J. L. Pennypacke. Both of these talks were much appreciated by the audience.

Discussion on Education by Dr. Harter, Dr. Twitmyer, Prof Hayward, and others was very instructive.

Miss Lydia Cochran was elected third vice president to succeed Mrs. Frederick Brady deceased, and Mrs. Hunter was elected a Director from Milton to succeed Mrs. V. W. Atkins.

A very pleasant thing occurred when Mrs. Warner gave a "crystal birthday party" on Thursday. An immense iced cake, surrounded by seventeen green candles, was brought on the stage. Mrs. Beniah Watson of Dover read an original poem on the Federation and each delegate lighted a candle as her verse was read. The cake was then cut and passed to the friends in the house. This "party" was a great surprise to most of the visitors and gave a lot of fun to all.

Special mention should be made of the work of the decorating committee. Never had the Opera House looked more attractive. The Federation colors white, green and yellow were much in evidence. Bunting decorated the gallery and in front of the stage. Yellow wild mustard with the green plants, made exquisite trimming. Up high on the stage were 1897-1912.

Perhaps Middletown has never had a more pleasant entertainment given than this Federation of Woman's Clubs.

The members of the Federation and the ladies of the Middletown Club very much appreciate the kindness and courtesy of the residents of Middletown in aiding them to make this Federation meeting a pleasant memory in the hearts of the club women.

CENTURY CLUB GUESTS

Mrs. Charles Derrickson entertained her sister, Mrs. Victor Cochran, of Philadelphia, and Miss Ada Warren, of Felton.

Miss Eliza C. Green entertained Miss Mary Henry, of Cambridge, Md., and Mrs. Natalie Green Blatchford, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Eugenia Beasten had as her guests Mrs. Walter Rothwell and Miss Minnie Rothwell, of Hatboro, Pa.

Miss Marian Cochran's guests were Miss Emily Brazier, and Mrs. William Leverett, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Frank J. Penington entertained Miss Edna Taylor, of Wilmington, and Mrs. Eugene McCoy, of Odessa.

Miss Mollie J. Wilson's house guests were Mrs. John W. Roberts, of Smyrna, Mrs. Edward D. Hearne, of Georgetown; Miss May Davis, Miss Burdella Davis, of Milford; and Miss Ella Wilson, of Dover.

Mrs. John C. Stites entertained Mrs. L. G. Sterner, of Wilmington, and Mrs. C. H. LeFevre, of Smyrna.

Mrs. Martin B. Burris's guest is Mrs. Frank Lloyd, of Camden, N. J.

Mrs. Jefferson B. Foard entertained Mrs. Richard T. Cann, of Kirkwood.

Miss Helen V. McCanley, of Wilmington, was the guest of Miss Laura E. Willits.

Mrs. Edward Reynolds was entertained by Mrs. Irving S. Valandigham.

Mrs. Henry D. Howell has as her visitor, her mother, Mrs. John P. Hudson, of Smyrna.

Mrs. George W. Lockwood entertained Mrs. Arthur Mitchell, of Elkton, Md.

Mrs. Alfred M. Chamberlaine's guests were Mrs. E. P. Moody, of Wilmington, and Mrs. J. Allen Jones, of Milford.

Mrs. Hugh C. Browne, of Wilmington, and Mrs. Alden B. Richardson, of Dover, spent the Federation days with Mrs. H. Schroeder.

Mrs. Edith Cochran had for a visitor, Mrs. Howard A. Pool, of McDonough.

Miss Agnes Cochran entertained Mrs. Fred Kafer, of Princeton, N. J.

Mrs. A. G. Penington had for her guest Mrs. Edith Conrad Allen, of Pennsylvania.

The Smyrna visitors who came for Thursday's entertainment were Mrs. Kate Smithers, Mrs. Levin Irving Handy, Mrs. John A. Hoffecker, Mrs. F. E. Postlee, Mrs. S. J Reynolds, Mrs. A. L. Hudson, Mrs. Henry Hall and Miss Mary Roberts.

St. Anne's Church Notes

Sunday after Ascension, Celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 A. M. Morning Prayer, & Sermon at 10.30, Evening Prayer & Sermon at 7.30. Sunday School Session at 11.45.

The Second Quarterly Offering for General Missions will be received on Sunday.

The annual Meeting of the Junior Auxilliary will be held in Calvary Episcopal Church, Wilmington, Delaware on Saturday, May the twenty-fifth The delegates from St. Anne's Parish are Grace Brady and Olive Lockwood.

The Rector of St. Annes's, and Mr. J. B. Foard attended the 126th Annual Convention of the Episcopal Church which met at Milford Delaware on Wednesday of last week,

Parents are urged to see that the members of the Sunday School are more regular in attendance.

The Rector of St. Anne's visited with the Rev. H. B. Phelps of St Thomas Church, Newark, Del., on Wednesday.

Mrs. Frederick Bringhurst and Mrs. O. C. Purdy of Wilmington and Mrs. Dan C. Short of Laurel, were callers at St. Annes Rectory on Thursday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson was baptized Hurley Holliday by the Rector of St. Anne's last week.

Gore—Jones Wedding

Miss Jennie E. Jones, daughter of Mrs. Maria Jones, was united in marriage to Mr. William C. Gore, of Cambridge, Md., on Tuesday of this week. The ceremony took place in Baltimore, at 7.30 o'clock, and the Rev. Mr. Bower officiated. The bride was attired in a beautiful tailor-made brown suit, with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Gore returned to Middletown Wednesday morning, and after a short visit here will leave for their future home in Cambridge, Md., where Mr. Gore is engaged in business. THE TRANSCRIPT extends congratulations.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS —OF— St. Georges Hundred!

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN
SATURDAY, MAY 25th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

JOSEPH H. ENOS' OFFICE, IN ODESSA,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 29th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 22d, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

JOHN E. DENNY
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

PROPOSALS

Board of tate upplies Dover Del.

Sealed proposals addressed as above and endorsed "Proposals for printing and supplies", for printing Corporation Laws, School Laws, Constitution, Election and Registration Laws, Report of Auditor of Accounts, Adjutant General's Report, State Treasure's Report, Transactions of the Delaware Agricultural Society, Report of State Board of Health, Insurance Commissioner's Report, Insurance and Banking Laws, and other printing, stationery and supplies for the use of the Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Insurance Commissioner, Auditor of Accounts, Chancellor, State Board of Education, Superintendent of Schools for Kent County, Superintendent of Schools for Sussex County, County School Commission of Kent County, State Board of Agriculture, Clerk of the Peace of New Castle County, State Librarian, will be received until 1.30 o'clock P. M. on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1912.

Specifications and blank proposals may be obtained at office of Secretary of State on or after May 7, 1912.

Samples of proposed printing and supplies, when specifications refer to samples may be seen at office of Secretary of State

The proposals must be accompanied by a certified check for 10 per cent of the amount of bid payable to Secretary of said Board.

Only these proposals made upon the blanks furnished by said Board will be entertained.

Right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Charles S. Richards,
Secretary of Board of State Supplies

First Count in Contest

Miss Lena Weber Leads the List With 59000 Votes and Wins $10.00 in Gold

Much interest was manifested in the first count of votes in THE TRANSCRIPT'S Subscription Contest, which took place Friday.

The count took place in the presence of H. W. Alto, Auditor for the Publishers Music Company, and Mr. George D. Kelley, Dr. E. M. Vaughan and Mr. E. S. Jones. It was carefully made and every coupon credited to the lady who had secured it. Miss Lena Weber won by a small majority and received the prize, a ten dollar gold piece.

The next count in the contest will be made on Monday, June 17.

NEW PRIZE OF $15 IN GOLD

The next count will be made on June 17th, when $15 in gold will be awarded by THE TRANSCRIPT to the lady making the greatest gain in votes in the intervening time.

In order to encourage the contestants we have decided to make the following changes in the grading of votes:

For every seven new subscribers 10,000 extra votes will be given making a total of 14,200 votes.

For every 7 renewals, 8000 extra votes, making a total of 11,500 votes.

For every seven back subscriptions collected, 6,000 extra votes, making a tatal of 8 800 votes.

For every forty merchants coupons, 500 extra votes, making a total of 1,500 votes.

Good until the 2nd count, Monday, June 17th. Ballot box closes at 7.30 o'clock p. m. Coupons must be brought to this office and checked in order to get bonus.

The count made on Friday showed the following standing of the contestants.

Miss Lena Weber	59,000
" Eva Bendler	56,425
" Elsie Byron	40,825
" Hattie Cochran	36,400
Mrs. Edward G. Armstrong	34,275
Miss Lydia Redgrave	31,975
" Francis Beasten	31,600
Mrs. J. E. Peckard	28,400
Miss Catherine Beasten	25,000
" Pearl Rauch	18,675
" Anna May Berry	13,500
" Anna Shetz'er	6,025
" Emma Eccles	5,400
" Lina D. Bendler	4,150
" Reba Burrie	2,875
" Annie Burrie	2,595
" Daisy Bouchelle	2,200
Mrs. Amy Bouchelle	2,500
Miss Mamie Merritt	1,950
" Ada Robinson	1,725
Mrs. S. D. Wilson	1,675
Miss Ethel Ellison	1,625
" Bertha Lynch	825
" Mabel Lockwood	650
" Ethel Fennemore	475
" May Othoson	125
" Eva Alfree	125
" Ida Bouchelle	100
" Evelyn Cosden	75
" Clara M. Douglas	75
" Mary Richards	75
" Lola Ingram	50
" Ada Weber	50
" Emma Burchard	25
" Marion Vinyard	25
" Anna Denny	25
Mrs. Irene Reed	25
" D. W. Stevens	25
Miss Lena Dutton	25
" Orah Spry	25
" Ada Scott	25

Nominating Blank

Popular Vote Contest

.....1912

I hereby nominate or suggest the name of

.....

Address.....

As a lady worthy to become a candidate in your Popular Voting Contest. I present this name with the distinct understanding and agreement that the editor shall not divulge my name. This does not obligate me in any way whatever.

Signed.....

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A Romance of Colorado
By Cyrus Townsend Brady
Author of "The King and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc. etc.
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CHAPTER XVIII.

The Strength of the Weak.

Although Enid Maitland had spoken bravely enough while he was there, when she was alone her heart sank into the depths as she contemplated the dreadful and unsolvable dilemma in which these two lovers found themselves so unwittingly and inextricably involved. It was indeed a curious and bewildering situation. Passionate adoration for the other rose in each breast like the surging tide of a mighty sea, and like that tide upon the shore it broke upon conventions, ideas, ideals and obligations intangible to the naked eye, but as real as those iron coasts that have withstood the waves' assaults since the world's morning.

The man had shaped his life upon a mistake. He believed absolutely in the unquestioned devotion of a woman to whom he had been forced to mete out death in an unprecedented and terrible manner. His unwillingness to derogate by his own conduct from the standard of devotion which he believed had inhabited his wife's bosom, made it impossible for him to allow the real love that had come into his heart for this new woman to have free course; honor, pride and self-respect scourged him just in proportion to his passion for Enid Maitland.

The more he loved her, the more ashamed he was. By a curious combination of circumstances, Enid Maitland knew the truth; she knew that from one point of view the woman had been entirely unworthy the reverence in which her husband held her memory. She knew that his wife had not loved him at all, that her whole heart had been given to another man, that what Newbold had mistaken for a passionate desire for his society because there was no satisfaction in life for the wife away from him, was due to a fear lest without his protection she should be unable to resist the appeal of the other man which her heart seconded so powerfully. If it were only that Newbold would not be false to the obligation of the other woman's devotion, Enid might have solved the problem in a moment.

It was not so simple, however. The fact that Newbold cherished this memory, the fact that this other woman had fought so desperately, had tried so hard not to give way, entitled her to Enid Maitland's admiration and demanded her highest consideration as well. Chance, or Providence, had put her in possession of this woman's secret. It was as if she had been caught inadvertently eavesdropping. She could not in honor make use of what she had overheard, as it were; she could not blacken the other woman's memory, she could not enlighten this man at the expense of his dead wife's reputation.

Although she longed for him as much as he longed for her, although her love for him amazed her by its depth and intensity, even to bring her happiness, commensurate with her feeling, she could not betray her dead sister. The imposts of honor, how hard they are to sustain when they conflict with love and longing.

Enid Maitland was naturally not a little thrown off her balance by the situation and the power that was hers. What she could not do herself she could not allow anyone else to do. The obligation upon her must be extended to others. Old Kirkby had no right to the woman's secret any more than she; he must be silenced. Armstrong, the only other being who was privy to the truth, must be silenced too.

One thing at least arose out of the sea of trouble in a tangible way; she was done with Armstrong. Even if she had not so loved Newbold that she could scarcely give a thought to any other human being, she was done with Armstrong.

A singular situation! Armstrong had loved another woman, so had Newbold; and the latter had even married this other woman, yet she was quite willing to forgive Newbold, she made every excuse for him, she made none for Armstrong. She was an eminently sane, just person, yet as she thought of the situation her anger against Armstrong grew hotter and hotter. It was a safety valve to her feelings, although she did not realize it. After all, Armstrong's actions rendered her a certain service; if she could get over the objection in her soul, if she could ever satisfy her sense of honor and duty and obligation, she could settle the question at once. She had only to show the letters to Newbold and to say: "These were written by the man of the picture; it was he, and not you, your wife loved," and Newbold would take her to his heart instantly.

These thoughts were not without a certain comfort to her. All the compensation of self sacrifice is in its realization. That she could and did not somehow ennobled her love for him. Even women are alloyed with base metal. In the powerful and universal appeal of this man to her, she rejoiced at whatever was of the soul, rather than of the body. To possess power, to refrain from using it in obedience to some higher law, is perhaps to pay oneself the most flattering of compliments. There was a satisfaction to her soul in this which was yet denied him.

Her action was quite different from his. She was putting away happiness which she might have had in compliance with a higher law than that which bids humanity enjoy. It was flattering to her mind. In his case, it was otherwise; he had no consciousness that he was a victim of misplaced trust, of misinterpreted action. He thought the woman for whom he was putting away happiness was almost as worthy, if infinitely less desirable, as the woman whom he now loved.

Every sting of outrage, every feeling of shame, every fear of disloyalty, scourged him. She could glory in it; he was ashamed, humiliated, broken.

She heard him savagely walking up and down the other room, restlessly impelled by the same Erinyes which of old scourged Orestes; the violator of the laws of moral being drove him on. These malign Eumenides held him in their hands. He was bound and helpless, rage as he might in one moment, pray as he did in another, no light came into the whirling darkness of his torn, tempest tossed, driven soul. The irresistible impulse and the immovable body the philosophers puzzled over were exemplified in him. Whilst he almost hated the new woman, whilst he almost loved the old, yet that he did neither the one thing nor the other absolutely was significant.

Indeed he knew that he was glad Enid Maitland had come into his life. No life is complete until it is touched by that divine fire which for lack of another name we call love. Because we can experience that sensation we are said to be made in God's image. The image is blurred as the animal predominates, it is clearer as the spiritual has the ascendency.

The man raved in his mind. White faced, stern, he walked up and down he tossed his arms about him, he stopped, his eyes closed, he threw his hands up toward God, his heart cried out under the lacerations of the blows inflicted upon it. No flagellant of old ever trembled beneath the body lash as he under the spiritual punishment.

He prayed that he might die at the same moment that he longed to live. He grappled blindly for solutions of the problem that would leave him with untarnished honor and undiminished self respect and fidelity, and yet give him this woman, and in vain. He strove to find a way to reconcile the past with the present, realizing as he did so the futility of such a proposition. One or the other must be supreme, he must inexorably hold to his ideas and his ideals, or he must inevitably take the woman.

How frightful was the battle that raged within his bosom! Sometimes in his despair he thought that he would have been glad if he and she had gone down together in the dark waters before all this came upon him. The floods of which the heavens had emptied themselves had borne her to him. Oh if they had only swept him out of life with its trouble, its trials, its anxieties, its obligations, its impossibilities. If they had gone together! And then he knew that he was glad even for the torture, because he had seen her, because he had loved her, and because she had loved him.

He marveled at himself curiously, and in a detached way. There was a woman who loved him, who had confessed it boldly and innocently, there was none to say him nay. The woman who stood between had been dead five years. The world knew nothing, cared nothing; they could go out together; he could take her, she would come. On the impulse he turned and ran to the door and beat upon it. Her voice bade him enter, and he came in.

Her heart yearned to him. She was shocked, appalled at the torture she saw upon his face. Had he been laid upon the rack, and every joint pulled from its sockets, he could not have been more white and agonized.

"I give up," he cried. "What are honor and self respect to me? I want you. I have put the past behind. You love me, and I, I am yours with every fiber of my being. Great God! Let us cast aside these foolish quixotic scruples that have kept us apart. If a man's thoughts declare his guilt, I am already disloyal to the other woman; deeply, entirely so. I have betrayed her, shamed her, abandoned her. Let me have some reward for what I have gone through. You love me; come to me."

"No," answered the woman, and no task ever laid upon her had been harder than that. "I do love you. I will not deny it. Every part of me responds to your appeal. I should be so happy that I cannot even think of it, if I could put my hand in your own, if I could lay my head upon your shoulder, if I could feel your heart beat against mine, if I could give myself up to you, I would be so glad, so glad. But it cannot be, not now."

"Why not?" pleaded the man.

He was by her side, his arm went around her. She did not resist physically, it would have been useless. She only laid her slender hand upon his broad breast and threw her head back and looked at him.

"See," she said, "how helpless I am, how weak in your hands. Every voice in my heart bids me give way. If you insist I can deny you nothing. I am helpless, alone, but it must not be. I know you better than you know yourself. You will not take advantage of affection so unbounded, of weakness so pitiable."

Was it the wisdom of calculation, or was it the wisdom of instinct by which she chose her course? Resistance would have been unavailing, in weakness was her strength.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth! Yes, that was true. She knew it now, if never before, and so did he.

Slowly the man released her. She did not even then draw away from him. She stood with her hand still on his breast. She could feel the beating of his heart beneath her fingers.

"I am right," she said softly. "It kills me to deny you anything. My hearts yearns toward you. Why should I deny it? It is my glory, not my shame."

"There is nothing above love like ours," he pleaded, wondering what marvelous mastery she exercised that she stopped him by a hand's touch, a whispered word, a faith.

"No; love is life, love is God, but even God himself is under obligations of righteousness. For me to come to you now, to marry you now, to be your wife, would be unholy. There would not be that perfect confidence between us that must endure in that revelation. Your honor and mine, your self respect and mine, would interpose. If I can't have you with a clear conscience, if you can't come to me in the same way, we are better apart. Although it kills me, although life without you seems nothing, I would rather not live it, we are better apart. I can't be your wife until—"

"Until what and until when?" demanded Newbold.

"I don't know," said the woman, "but I believe that somewhere, somehow, we shall find a way out of our difficulty. There is a way," she said a little incautiously. "I know it."

"Show it to me."

"No, I cannot."

"What prevents?"

The same thing which prevents you: honor, loyalty."

"To a man?"

"To a woman."

"I do not understand."

"No, but you will some day." She smiled at him. "See," she said, "through my tears I can smile at you, though my heart is breaking. I know that in God's good time this will work itself out."

"I can't wait for God. I want you now," persisted the other.

"Hush, don't say that," answered the woman, for a moment laying her hand on his lips. "But I forgive you. I know how you suffer."

The man could say nothing, do nothing. He stared at her a moment and his hand went to his throat as if he were choking.

"Unworthy," he said hoarsely, "unworthy of the past, unworthy of the present, unworthy of the future. May God forgive me, I never can."

"He will forgive you, never fear," answered Enid gently.

"And you?" asked her lover. "I have ruined your life."

"No, you have ennobled it. Let nothing ever make you forget that. Wherever you are and whatever you do, and whatever you may have been, I love you, and I shall love you to the end. Now you must go, it is so late, I can't stand any more. I throw myself on your mercy again, I grow weaker and weaker before you; as you are a man, as you are stronger, save me from myself. If you were to take me again in your arms," she went on steadily, "I know not how I could drive you back. For God's sake, if you love me—"

That was the hardest thing he had ever done, to turn and go out of the room, out of her sight, and leave her standing there with eyes shining, with pulses throbbing, with breath coming fast, with bosom panting. Once more, and at a touch she might have yielded!

CHAPTER XIX.

The Challenge of the Range.

Mr. James Armstrong sat at his desk before the west window in his private room in one of the tallest buildings in Denver. His suite of offices was situated on one of the top floors, and from it he had a clear and unobstructed view of the mighty range over the intervening house tops and other buildings. The earth was covered with snow. It had fallen steadily through the night, but with the dawn the air had cleared and the sun had come out brightly, although it was very cold.

Letters, papers, documents, the demands of a business extensive and varied, were left unnoticed. He sat with his elbow on the desk, his head on his hand, looking moodily at the range. In the month that had elapsed since he had received news of Enid Maitland's disappearance he had sat often in that way, in that place, staring at the range, a prey to most despondent reflections, heavy hearted and disconsolate indeed.

After that memorable interview with Mr. Stephen Maitland in Philadelphia he had deemed it proper to await there the arrival of Mr. Robert Maitland. A brief interview with that distracted gentleman had put him in possession of all the facts in the case. As Robert Maitland had said, after presentation of the tragic story, the situation was quite hopeless. Even Armstrong reluctantly admitted that her uncle and old Kirkby had done everything that was possible for the rescue or discovery of the girl.

Therefore the two despondent gentlemen had shortly after returned to their western homes, Robert Maitland in this instance being accompanied by his brother Stephen. The latter never knew how much his daughter had been to him until this evil fate had befallen her. Robert Maitland had promised to inaugurate a thorough and extensive search to solve the mystery of her death, which he felt was certain, in the spring, when the weather permitted humanity to have free course through the mountains.

Mr. Stephen Maitland found a certain melancholy satisfaction in being at least near the place where neither he nor any one had any doubt his daughter's remains lay hid beneath the snow or ice on the mountains in the freezing cold. Robert Maitland had no other idea than that Enid's body was in the lake. He intended to drain it—an engineering task of no great difficulty—and yet he intended, also, to search the hills for miles on either side of the main stream down which she had gone, for she might possibly have strayed away and died of starvation and exposure, rather than drowning. At any rate, he would leave nothing undone to discover her.

He had strenuously opposed Armstrong's recklessly expressed intention of going into the mountains immediately to search for her. Armstrong was not easily moved from any purpose he entertained, or lightly to be hindered from attempting any enterprise that he projected, but by the time the party reached Denver the winter had set in, and even he realized the futility of any immediate search for a dead body lost in the mountains. Admitting that Enid was dead, the conclusions were sound, of course.

The others pointed out to Armstrong that if the woman they all loved had by any fortunate chance escaped the cloudburst, she must inevitably have perished from cold, starvation and exposure in the mountain long since. There was scarcely a possibility that she could have escaped the flood, but if she had, it would only to be devoted to death a little later. If she was not in the lake, what remained of her would be in some lateral canon. It would be impossible to discover her body in the deep snows until the spring and the warm weather came. When the snows melted what was concealed would be revealed. Alone, she could do nothing. And admitting again that Enid was alone, this conclusion was as sound as the other.

Now no one had the faintest hope that Enid Maitland was yet alive, except, perhaps, her father, Mr. Stephen Maitland. They could not convince him, he was so old and set in his opinions and so utterly unfamiliar with the conditions that they tried to describe to him, that he clung to his belief in spite of all, and finally they let him take such comfort as he could from his vain hope without any further attempt at contradiction.

In spite of all the arguments, however, Mr. James Armstrong was not satisfied. He was as hopeless as the rest, but his temperament would not permit him to accept the inevitable calmly. It was barely possible that she might not be dead, and that she might not be alone. There was scarce up enough possibility of this to justify a suspicion, but that is not saying there was none at all.

Day after day he had sat in his office denying himself to everyone and refusing to consider anything, brooding over the situation. He loved Enid Maitland, he loved her before, and now that he had lost her, he loved her still more.

Not altogether admirable had been James Armstrong's outwardly successful career. In much that is high and noble and manly his actions—and his character—had often been lacking, but even the base can love, and sometimes love transforms, if it be given a chance. The passion of Cymon for Iphigenia, made a man and prince out of the rustic boor, and his real love for Enid Maitland might have done more for Armstrong than he himself or anyone who knew him as he was, and few there were who had such knowledge of him, dreamed was possible. There was one thing that love could not do, however; it could not make him a patient philosopher, a good waiter. His rule of life was not very high, but in one way it was admirable, in that prompt, bold desire action was his chiefest characteristic.

On this certain morning a month after the heart-breaking disaster, his power of passive endurance had been strained to the vanishing point. The great white range was flung in his face like a challenge. Within its secret recesses lay the solution of the mystery. Somewhere, dead or alive, beyond the soaring rampart was the woman he loved. It was impossible for him to remain quiet any longer. Common sense, reason, every argument that had been adduced, suddenly became of no weight. He lifted his head and stared straight westward, his eyes swept the long semicircle of horizon across which the mighty range was drawn like the chord of gigantic arc or the string of a mighty bow. Each white peak mocked him, the insolent aggression of the range called him irresistibly to action.

"By Heaven," he said under his breath, rising to his feet, "winter or no winter, I go."

Robert Maitland had offices in the same building. Having once come to a determination, there was no more uncertainty or hesitation about Armstrong's course. In another moment he was standing in the private room of his friend. The two men were not alone there. Stephen Maitland sat in a low chair before another window removed from the desk somewhat, staring out at the range. The old man was huddled down in his seat, every line of his figure spoke of grief and despair. Of all the places in Denver, he liked best his brother's office fronting the rampart of the mountains, and hour after hour he sat there quietly looking at the summits, sometimes softly shrouded in white, sometimes swept bare by the fierce winter gales that blew across them, sometimes shining and sparkling so that the eye scarce sustain their reflection of the dazzling sun of Colorado; and at other times seen dimly through mists of whirling snow.

Oh, yes, the mountains challenged him also to the other side of the range. His heart yearned for his child, but he was too old to make the attempt. He could only sit and pray and wait with such faint and fading hope as he could still cherish until the break up of the spring came. For the rest he troubled nobody; nobody noticed him, nobody marked him, nobody minded him. Robert Maitland transacted his business a little more softly, a little more gently, that was all. Yet the presence of his brother was a living grief and a living reproach to him. Although he was quite blameless he blamed himself. He had not known how he had grown to love his niece until he had lost her. His conscience accused him hourly, and yet he knew not where he was at fault or how he could have done differently. It was a helpless and hopeless situation. To him, therefore, entered Armstrong.

"Maitland," he began, "I can't stand it any longer. I'm going into the mountains."

"You are mad!"

"I can't help it. I can't sit here and face them, damn them, and remain quiet."

"You will never come out alive."

"Oh, yes, I will; but if I don't, I swear to God I don't care."

Old Stephen Maitland rose unsteadily to his feet and gripped the back of his chair.

"Did I hear aright, sir?" he asked, with all the polished and graceful courtesy of birth and breeding which never deserted him in any emergency whatsoever. "Do you say—"

"I said I was going into the mountains to search for her."

"It is madness," urged Robert Maitland.

But the old man did not hear him.

"Thank God!" he exclaimed with deep feeling. "I have sat here day after day and watched those mighty hills, and I have said to myself that if I had youth and strength as I have love, I would not wait."

"You are right," returned Armstrong, equally moved, and indeed it would have been hard to have heard and seen that father unresponsively; "and I am not going to wait, either."

"I understand your feelings, Jim, and yours, too, Steve," began Robert Maitland, arguing against his own emotions, "even if she escaped the flood. she must be dead by this time."

"You needn't go over the old argument, Bob. I'm going into the mountains, and I'm going now. No," he continued swiftly, as the other opened his mouth to interpose further objections, "you needn't say another word. I'm a free agent, and I'm old enough to decide what I can do. There is no argument, there is no force, there is no appeal, there is nothing that will restrain me. I can't sit here and eat my heart out when she may be there."

"But it's impossible!"

"It is impossible. How do I know that there may not have been somebody in the mountains; she may have wandered to some settlement, some hunter's cabin, some prospector's hut."

"But we were there for weeks and saw nothing, no evidence of humanity."

"I don't care. The mountains are filled with secret nooks you could pass by within a stone's throw, and never see into; she may be in one of them. I suppose she is dead, and it's all foolish, this hope, but I'll never believe it until I have examined every square rod within a radius of 50 miles from your camp. I'll take the long chance, the longest, even."

"Well, that's all right," said Robert Maitland. "Of course, I intend to do that as soon as the spring opens; but what's the use of trying to do it now?"

"It's use to me. I'll either go mad here in Denver, or I must go to seek for her there."

"But you will never come back if you once get in those mountains alone."

"I don't care whether I do or not. It's no use, old man, I am going, and that's all there is about it."

Robert Maitland knew men. He recognized finality when he heard it, or when he saw it, and it was quite evident that he was in the presence of it then. It was no use to say more.

"Very well," he said. "I honor you for your feeling, even if I don't think much of your common sense."

"Damn common sense," cried Armstrong, triumphantly. "It's love that moves me now."

At that moment there was a tap on the door. A clerk from the outer office bidden to enter, announced that old Kirkby was in the ante room.

"Bring him in," directed Maitland, eager to welcome him.

He fancied that the newcomer would undoubtedly assist him in dissuading Armstrong from his foolhardy, useless enterprise.

"Mornin', old man," drawled Kirkby. "Howdy, Armstrong, my respects to you, sir," he said, sinking his voice a little as he bowed respectfully toward Mr. Stephen Maitland, a very sympathetic look in the old frontiersman's eyes at the sight of the bereaved father.

"Kirkby, you've come in the very nick of time," at once began Robert Maitland.

"Allus glad to be Johnny-on-the-spot," smiled the older man.

"Armstrong here," continued the other, intent upon his purpose, "says he can't wait until the spring and the snow melt, he is going into the mountains now to look for Enid."

Kirkby didn't love Armstrong. He didn't care for him a little bit, but there was something in the bold hardihood of the man, something in the way which he met the reckless challenge of the mountains that the old man and all the others felt that moved the inmost soul of the hardy frontiersman. He threw an approving glance at him.

"I tell him that it is absurd, impossible, that he risks his life for nothing, and I want you to tell him the same thing. You know more about the mountains than either of us."

"Mr. Kirkby," quavered Stephen Maitland, "allow me. I don't want to influence you against your better judgment, but if you could sit here as I have done, and think that maybe she is there, and perhaps alive still, and in need, you would not say a word to deter him."

"Why, Steve," expostulated Robert Maitland, "surely you know I would risk anything for Enid. Somehow, it seems as if I were being put in the selfish position by my opposition."

"No, no," said his brother. "It isn't that. You have your wife and children, but this young man—"

"Well, what do you say, Kirkby? Not that it makes any difference to me what anybody says. Come, we are wasting time," interposed Armstrong, who, now that he had made up his mind, was anxious to be off.

"Jim Armstrong," answered Kirkby, decidedly. "I never thought much o' you in the past, an' I think sence you've put out this last projick of yourn, that I'm entitled to call you a damn fool, w'ich you are, and I'm another, for I'm goin' into the mountains with you."

"Oh, thank God!" cried Stephen Maitland fervently.

"I know you don't like me," answered Armstrong. "That's neither here nor there. Perhaps you have cause to dislike me, perhaps you have not. I don't like you any too well myself, but there's no man on earth I'd rather have go with me on a quest of this kind than you, and there's my hand on it."

Kirby shook it vigorously.

"This ain't committin' myself," he said cautiously. "So far's I'm concerned, you ain't good enough for Miss Maitland, but I admires your spirit, Armstrong, an' I'm goin' with you. 'Tain't no good, 'twon't produce nothin', most likely we'll never come back agin; but jest the same, I'm goin' along. Nobody's goin' to show me the trail. My nerve and grit, w'en it comes to helpin' a young female like that girl, is as good as anybody's, I guess. You're her father," he drawled, on turning to Stephen Maitland, "an' I ain't no kin to her, but, by gosh, I believe I can understand better than any one else yere what you are feelin'."

"Kirkby," said Robert Maitland, smiling at the other two, "you have gone clean back on me. I thought you had more sense. But somehow I guess it's contagious, for I am going along with you two myself."

"And I, cannot I accompany you?" pleaded Stephen Maitland, eagerly drawing near to the other three.

"Not much," said old Kirkby promptly. "You ain't got the stren'th, ol' man. You don't know them mountains, nuther. You'd be helpless on a pair o' snow shoes; there ain't anything you could do, you'd jest be a drag on us. Without sayin' anything about myself, w'ich I'm too modest for that, there ain't three better men in Colorado to tackle this job than Jim Armstrong an' Bob Maitland an'— Well, as I said, I won't mention no other names."

"God bless you all, gentlemen," faltered Stephen Maitland. "I think, perhaps, I may have been wrong, a little prejudiced against the west. You are men that would do honor to any family, to any society in Philadelphia or anywhere else."

"Lord love ye," drawled Kirkby, his eyes twinkling. "There ain't no three men on the Atlantic seaboard that kin match up with two of us yere, to say nothin' of the third."

"Well," said Robert Maitland, "the thing now is to decide on what's to be done."

"My plan," said Armstrong, "is to go to the old camp."

"Yep," said Kirkby, "that's a good point of deeparture, as my seafarin' father down Cape Cod way used to say; an' wot's next?"

"I am going up the canon instead of down," said the man, with a flash of inspiration.

"That ain't no bad idea, nuther," assented the old man. "We looked the ground over pretty thoroughly down the canon. Mebbe we can find something up it."

"And what do you propose to take with you?" asked Maitland.

"What we can carry on the backs of men. We will make a camp somewhere about where you did. We can get enough husky men up at Morrison who will pack in what we want, and with that as a basis we will explore the upper reaches of the range."

"And when do we start?"

"There is a train for Morrison in two hours," answered Armstrong. "We can get what we want in the way of sleeping bags and equipment between now and then, if we hurry about it."

"Ef we are goin' to do it, we might as well git a move on us," assented Kirkby, making ready to go.

"Right," answered Robert Maitland grimly. "When three men set out to make fools of themselves, the sooner they get at it and get over with it the better. I've got some business matters to settle. You two get what's needed, and I'll bear my share."

A week later a little band of men on snow shoes, wrapped in furs to their eyes, every one heavily burdened with a pack, staggered into the clearing where once had been pitched the Maitland camp. The place was covered with snow, of course, but on a shelf of rock half way up the hogback, they found a comparatively level clearing, and there, all working like beavers, they built a rude hut which they covered with canvas and then with tightly packed snow, and which would keep the three who remained from freezing to death. Fortunately they were favored with a brief period of pleasant weather, and a few days served to make a sufficiently habitable camp. Maitland, Kirkby and Armstrong worked with the rest. There was no thought of search at first; their lives depended upon the erection of a suitable shelter, and it was not until the helpers, leaving their burdens behind them, had departed, that the three men even considered what was to be done next.

"We must begin a systematic search tomorrow," said Armstrong decisively, as the three men sat around the cheerful fire in the hut.

"Yes," assented Maitland. "Shall we go together, or separately?"

"Separately, of course. We are all hardy and experienced men. Nothing is apt to happen to us. We will meet here every night and plan the next day's work. What do you say, Kirkby?"

The old man had been quietly smoking while the others talked. He smiled at them in a way which aroused their curiosity and made them feel that he had news for them.

"While you was puttin' the finishin' touches on this yere camp, I come acrost a heap o' stuns that somehow the wind had swept bare, there was a big rift in front of it which kep' us from seein' it afore; it was built up in the open w'ere there was no trees, an' in our lumberin' operations we wasn't lookin' that a-way. I came acrost it by any chance an—"

"Well, for God's sake, old man," cried Armstrong, impatiently, "what did you find, anything?"

"This," answered Kirkby, carefully producing a folded scrap of paper from his leather vest.

Armstrong fell on it ravenously, and as Maitland bent to him, they both read these words by the firelight.

"Miss Enid Maitland, whose foot is so badly crushed as to prevent her traveling, is safe in a cabin at the head of this canon. I put this notice here to reassure any one who may be seeking her as to her welfare. Follow the stream up to its source.

"WM. BERKELY NEWBOLD."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Robert Maitland.

"You called me a fool, Kirkby," said Armstrong, his eyes gleaming. "What do you think of it now?"

"It's the fools, I find," said Kirkby sapiently, "that gener'ly gits there. Providence seems to be a-watchin' over 'em."

"You said you chanced on this paper, Jack," continued Maitland. "It looks like the deliberate intention of Almighty God."

"I reckon so," answered the other, simply. "You see He's got to look after all the fools on earth to keep 'em from doin' too much damage to theirselves an' to others in this yere crooked trail of a world."

"Let us start now," urged Armstrong.

"'Tain't possible," said the old man, taking another puff at his pipe, and only a glistening of the eye betrayed the joy that he felt; otherwise his phlegmatic calm was unbroken, his demeanor just as undisturbed as it always was. "We'd jest throw away our lives a-wanderin' round these yere mountains in the dark. We've got to have light, an clear weather. Ef it should be snowin' in the mornin' we'd have to wait until it cleared."

"I won't wait a minute," said Armstrong. "At daybreak, weather or no weather, I start."

"What's your hurry, Jim?" continued Kirkby, calmly. "The gal's safe; one day more or less ain't goin' to make no difference."

"She's with another man," answered Armstrong quickly.

"Do you know this Newbold?" asked Maitland, looking at the note again.

"No, not personally, but I have heard of him."

"I know him," answered Kirkby quickly, "an' you've seed him too, Bob; he's the feller that shot his wife, that married Louise Rosser."

"That man!"

"The very same."

"You say you never saw him, Jim?" asked Maitland.

"I repeat I never met him," said Armstrong, flushing suddenly; "but I knew him wife."

"Yes, you did that—" drawled the old mountaineer.

"What do you mean?" flushed Armstrong.

"I mean that you knowed her, that's all," answered the old man with an innocent air that was almost childike.

When the others woke up in the morning Armstrong's sleeping bag was empty. Kirkby crawled out of his own warm nest, opened the door and peered out into the storm.

"Well," he said, "I guess the damn fool has beat God this time. It don't look to me as if even He could save him now."

"But we must go after him at once," urged Maitland.

"See for yourself," answered the old man, throwing wider the door. "We've got to wait 'til this wind dies down, unless we give the Almighty the job o' lookin' after three instid o' one."

(To Be Continued.)

LAND LIME

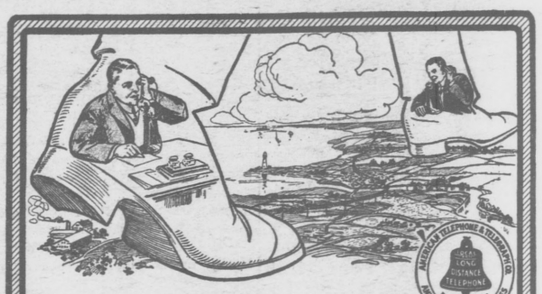
I am taking orders for LeGore's High Grade Lime, Car. guarnteed to have the highest average analysis of any lime in use, and each carload sold is billed from the Kilns of LeGore to the purchaser, which gives him a guarantee that he gets what he buys, and sold at the lowest standard price, either for cash or on time to suit the purd chaser. Give me a call and get my prices and terms before you place your orders, or I will call and see you at your request. Can furnish the LeGore's quick-lime, either in stone, or ground in bags, or hydrated in bags or loose in cars, in carload lots to suit purchaser. Can also furnish you Tidewater Hydrated Lime in bags, in carload lots or on rivers and creeks in Cecil County Maryland, at short notice.

LeGore Analysis over 97
Tidewater Analysis over 96

PHOSPHATE

I am agent for the F. S. Royster High-grade Phosphates, which some of our farmers have pro nounced the best they ever used.

J. A. CLEAVER, Agent
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



Your Telephone Boots

The seven-league magic stride of long ago is almost a joke *when* compared with your present day telephone traveling power.

Your Bell Telephone as the very center of a vast system of seven million others makes the scope of your business possibilities equal to the length and breadth of the whole land.

Develop that power which stands always ready at your elbow, Mr. Business Man. You can make every dollar so spent "prove in" on your balance sheet as well or better than any you invest.

THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE CO.
E. P. BARDO, Manager
Wilmington, - Delaware

James J. Ross, President — Wm. Denny, Secretary and Treasurer
—INCORPORATED 1847.—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.
DOVER, DEL.

Insures Property Against Fire and Lighning
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM
Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over $500,000.00
Present Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over
$11,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

AGENTS
J. A. Jester, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. Aloney, Agent, Townsend, Del
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

S. E. MASSEY,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE.
Also a Large Stock of
Cut Glass
Howard Watches
Gillette Razors
Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialy.
We also handle the
WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.
S. E. Massey,
Middletown, Del.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH

WHAT ABOUT THAT JOB OF
Plumbing
Call and let me give you an estimate before you give your order. I am in a position to give you the very best materials in all branches of the plumbing trade. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. I can do your
PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING, Pump and Well Work
Or furnish you with a "BUTLER" Wind Mill or Hay Track on short notice
If you need anything in my line, a post a card will bring me to your home.
LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 70
JOHN B. SPICER
P. O. Box 31.
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

NOTICE!
All property owners and tenants are hereby given notice to clean up their back yards, alleys, etc., within the next ten days. Those who fail to comply with this request will be fined.
By order of
The Board of Health

HAVE YOUR
Shoes Repaired
AT
M. DECKTER'S
The best work for less money and done while you wait. I have moved on Broad Street next door to *The New Era*, in Dr. Vaughan's old office.
Men's Soles and Heels 75c
Ladies' Soles and Heels 65c
M. DECKTER
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Charles Schuman
Hand-Made Harness Repairing a Specialty
West Main Street
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

CHIROPODY
MRS. JAMES
Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any affections of the feet antiseptically and painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist. Also Shampooing, Manicuring and Scalp Treatment. Hair combings made up in the latest style.
HIGH STREET, ODESSA, DEL

Redgrave Bros.
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Stoves, Paints, Tin Roofing, Plumbing
Middletown, Delaware

OPERATORS WANTED
On Ladies' Lawn Waists, all parts, city wages. We are here to stay.
The Del. Star Apron & Waist Co.
Townsend, Del
Formerly Townsend Shirt Co.

Mrs. Rosa Weber
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
ICE CREAM, WATER ICE, Etc.
Middletown, Delaware

Supplement to The Middletown Transcript

Several Hundred Dollars in PRIZES

TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY

The Middletown Transcript

IN ITS GREAT

PRIZE VOITNG CONTEST

The Capital Prize to be given by the **TRANSCRIPT** is an elegant

$400.00

Obermeyer & Sons Piano

Like Cut Shown Here

Many leading merchants of Middletown have contributed Valuable Prizes and will give Transcript Prize Vote Coupons with $100 Cash Purchases

Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—The Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting Contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles, it will be an assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermeyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young Ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter the contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano, and additional premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$ 1.00
Renewals, 500 votes	1.00
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.00
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.00
5 years new subscriptions, 6,000 votes	5.00
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	10.00
20 years new subscriptions, 30,000 votes	20.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of the newspaper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this publication will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another. Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or no other person positively will not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committee during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count the votes and announce in their turn the names of the ladies winning.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish any one to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscriptions together with your coupons, in an envelope which will be furnished you, seal it and put same in ballot box. This will give every one a fair and square deal.

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons

PRIZE: New Howe Sewing Machine **Value $25.00**
DONATED BY
J. F. McWhorter & Son
Hardware, Pains, Etc.
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Oak Dressing Table **Value $20.00**
DONATED BY
J. H. Emerson
Furniture Dealer and Undertaker
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Lady's Gold Bracelet **Value $10.00**
DONATED BY
S. E. Massey
Jeweler and Optician
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Pattern Hat **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
L. M. Scott
Millinery
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Due Bill **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
W. T. Connellee
Groceries and Prvisions
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Shirt Waist Box **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
M. Banning
Dry Goods, Groceries and Wall Paper
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: 1 Set Silver Knives & Forks **Value $5.00**
Keen Kutter
DONATED BY
Redgrave Bros.
Hardware, Stoves and Tinware
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Leather Suit Case **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
The Globe Clothing Store
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing, Clothing
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Box Lowney's Chocolates **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
Mrs. Rosa Weber
Oysters, Ice Cream and Confectionery
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Bottle Cologne **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
Ernest A. Truitt
Druggist
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Silk Petticoat **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
Fogel & Burstan
DEPARTMENT STORE
Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Etc.
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Potted Plant **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
E. J. Steele
Florist
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: $10.00 in Gold, Given by The Middletown Transcript

Nominate Your Wife, Sister or Best Lady Friend

IN THE

PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

WHAT ABOUT THAT JOB OF

Plumbing

Call and let me give you an estimate before you give your order. I am in a position to give you the very best materials in all branches of the plumbing trade. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. Ican do your

PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING, Pump and Well Work

Or furnish you with a

"BUTLER" Wind Mill or Hay Track on short notice

If you need anything in my line, a posta card will bring me to your home.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 70

JOHN B. SPICER

P. O. Box 31,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

1912 TIME TABLE 1912

The Iron STEAMER CLIO

Captain H. V. Woodall

WILL LEAVE

Odessa for Philadelphia

AND RETURN FROM

Arch St. Wharf, Phila.

AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA		MAY		PHILA
Th'rsd'y,	2, 11.00am	Friday,	3,	5.30pm
Monday,	6, 12.30pm	Tuesday,	7,	8.00pm
Thursday,	9, 2.00pm	Friday,	10,	11.30am
Monday,	13, 5.00pm	Tuesday,	14,	2.30pm
Thursday,	16, 7.00pm	Friday,	17,	4.30pm
Monday,	20, 12 noon	Tuesday,	21,	8.00pm
Thursday,	23, 2.00pm	Friday,	24,	11.30am
Monday,	27, 5.30pm	Tuesday,	28,	2.30pm
Thursday,	30, 7.00pm	Friday,	31,	4.30pm

☞Steamer will leave Port Penn 1½ hours later than Odessa time.

Grain, Fruit and Stock Freighted at Reasonable Rates.

☞Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

☞For information in regard to Freights, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. ROSE, Purser

S. E. MASSEY,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE.

Also a Large Stock of

Cut Glass

Howard Watches

Gillette Razors

Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialy.

We also handle the

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

S. E. Massey,

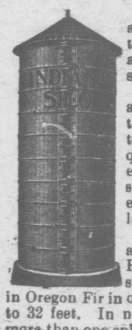
Middletown, Del.

☞TERMS STRICTLY CASH

FIVE REASONS WHY

Indiana Silos

ARE POPULAR



1.—Indiana Silos are best by test—the test of service and the test of results.

2.—Indiana Silos are fully guaranteed, both as to material and lasting qualities. If erected under our instruction and properly cared for, will last a lifetime.

3.—Indiana Silos are built of Yellow Pine in one-piece staves up to 24 feet; in Oregon Fir in one-piece staves up to 32 feet. In no height is there more than one splice to a stave.

4.—Indiana Silos, when built in two-piece staves are constructed with an end-matched, self-draining wood joint which will not rot or rust out in a short time, and which is patented and used only in Indiana Silos.

5. Indiana Silos are sold on their merits, and the INDIANA SILO COMPANY stands back of all sales whether made direct or through agents.

I have secured the agency for the Indiana Silo Co., and would be glad to talk with any of our dairymen interested in same.

J. C. Alston
Middletown, Del.

Proposals !

Proposals for Coal and Oils for supplying the Light and Water Commission of Middletown, Delaware.

Sealed Proposals will be received at the Town Office, Middletown, Del., up to 8 P. M., June 14th, 1912 for not less than One Thousand (1000) tons 2240 lbs. per ton Bituminous Coal F. O. B. Cars at Middletown, Del., as ordered by the Commission for the year ending May 1st, 1913. Also on not less than nine (9) Barrels of Dynamo and three Barrels Engine oil. The Commissioners reserve the right to object any or all bids.

For further information apply to

D. W. STEVENS, Clerk,
Middletown, Del

For

NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to This Office

THE END OF TUBERCULOSIS

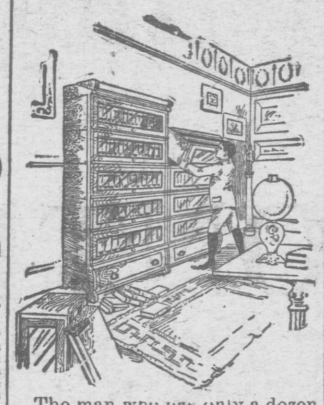
Stamping Out the Plague.

By JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

I do not think there is any greater or better cause now set before the people of New York, the people of this great state, than to save themselves from this terrible plague, and they can do it if they will. The cities have already accomplished much. New York and Boston and London have reduced by one-half the death rate from this particular evil. It exists where it has been unchecked and unstudied and uncared for in the rural districts of the state and in the smaller cities of the state.

"Y and E" SECTIONAL

Bookcases



The man who has only a dozen books needs a bookcase, but he doesn't need one that will take up the whole side of his room. The "Y and E" Sectional Bookcase may be adapted to any space and is easy to move—simply detache the sections—a boy can put them up. I am sole agent for this section.

General line of **Furniture.**

CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES

UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Funeral Director and EMBALMER

J. H. EMERSON,

Middletown - Delaware

S SECURITY T

TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

SIXTH AND MARKET STS,

Wilmington, Del.

Prompt & Efficient Service

Latest and Best Methods

—in—

Banking

Administration of Estates

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S | CAPITAL.... $600,000 | SURPLUS.... $600,000 | D

1912 **In the Stud** 1912

JACK

I will stand at my home near iddletown. during the year of 1912 at

$15.00 TO INSURE

I will keep at my stable at all times a man who will give you prompt service.

Before deciding come and see what he has produced for me.

J. C. ALSTON,
Middletown, Del.

THE CHALICE of COURAGE

Cyrus Townsend Brady's latest and most ardent love story. Full of thrilling adventure and ardent love.

READ IT! YOU'LL ENJOY IT!

OPERATORS WANTED

On Ladies' Lawn Waists, all parts, city wages. We are here to stay.

The Del. Star Apron & Waist Co.
Townsend, Del
Formerly Townsend Shirt Co.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

—OF—

APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART,

IN TOWNSEND, DEL.,
EVERY SATURDAY,
During MAY, 1912,
From 1 to 5 o'clock, P. .

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

WILLIAM C. MONEY,
Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

M.F.CO.

OUR

FERTILIZERS

are made from High-Grade animal Tankage.

Sold in any quantity from 25 pounds to carload lots. Guaranteed as to analysis and mechanical condition. Sure crop growers.

To the Farmer Who Thinks

Think twice and see our local representative; it will pay you before you give you order.

Our competitors grow rich—necessarily farmers poor. See us Mr. Farmer for right prices.

JOS. P. ALGIRE
Representative
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Medicus Fertilizer Co., Inc.
1524 Chestnut St., Phila.

ALL OUR GOODS ARE MANUFACTURED AT NEWPORT, DEL.

FOR SALE

600 Baskets Sweet Potatoes for bedding

Call on or address

Cooper Tarbutton,
Crumpton, Md.

Fly Wire
Window Screens
Screen Doors
Forks, Rakes
Shovels, Spades
and
Poultry Netting
=AT=
W. S. LETHERBURY
Middl own - D I.

Special!

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF THE CELEBRATED

Whiting's Choice Stationery !

This Stationeery usually retails from 25c to 45c. For the next thirty days we will sell this lot for only

25c Each

ERNEST A. TRUITT
Graduate in Pharmacy
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Farm for Sale

"Evergreen Farm", on the road from Middletown to Odessa, containing forty acres, comfortable dwelling and ample outbuildings, all in good order. The soil is a loam with yellow clay subsoil, finely adapted to fruits and intensive farming. This farm is in close reach of both rail and water by a macadam road. Apply to

MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Middletown, Del

FIRE INSURANCE

Town Property, Farm Buildings, and Stock
TORNADO INSURANCE

☞Insure now against damage from wind storms

Life and Accident Insurance

GEORGE D. KELLEY,
Middletown, Del

Charles Schuman

Hand-Made Harness Repairing a Specialty

West Main Street
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

CHIROPODY

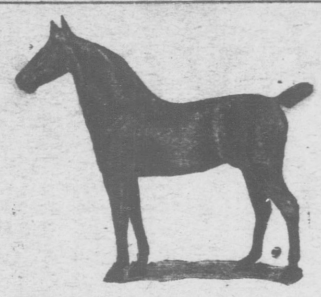
MRS. JAMES

Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any affections of the feet antiseptically and painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist. Also Shampooing, Manicuring and Scalp Treatment. Hair combings made up in the latest style.

HIGH STREET, ODESSA, DEL

THE ROYAL BRED

Imported Coach Stallion



BETEL

Will make the season of 1912, from April 9 to July 10

At the Stable of Julian G. Cleaver

NEAR MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Betel is a German coach horse, standard bred and registered, No. 54,104, in the Government Coach Horse Stud Book of Germany, and registered in the German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Association Stud Book of America, No. 4,169.

Description.—Betel is a dark seal brown, or black, 8 years old, stand 16½ hands high, weighs 1,475 lbs., has heavy bone and muscle, elegant action, and attracts attention wherever seen, or in the show ring. Has been awarded first premium at every show in which he was entered. Was awarded first premium in Ohio in a class of 14 competitors, all imported horses. This horse has the finest disposition I ever saw in any stallion; is perfectly fearless o steam, automobiles and all objects.

Terms of Service: $15 to Insure a Foal

Payable in one year from time of service. Any person loosing a colt before time to fall will not be charged any fee.

This horse is a genuine good breeder, and has and will produce the finest and largest colts of any horse of the same breed in the Eastern States. His colts at 3 to 4 years of age command fancy prices at all sales wherever held.

For further particulars inquire of Mr. J. G. Cleaver, Middletown, Del., who represents the owner.

4% WHY YOU SHOULD BANK WITH THE NEWARK TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

This Institution

Is known for its solidity and service-two essential qualities to foster development.

We have grown; because we have protected; and safely and conservatively invested the funds left with us.

Your funds when deposited with us, are amply protected. Conservative investments have placed this institution first from the viewpoint of absolute solidity.

We pay 4 per cent. Interest on Saving Deposits compounded semi-annually. $1.00 will start an account.

We also issue Certificates of Deposit bearing 4 Per Cent. Interest. Deposits received by mail.

Capital $50,000 Surplus $33,000

STRONG SAFE PROGRESSIVE

The Transcript, $1.00

All That's Newest and Best In STYLISH APPAREL

For Men and Boys

is now being shown here. It's an exposition that no eye can rest upon without gleaming with pleasure.

Your visit to our store will prove both interesting and instructive. You'll enjoy trying on the new suits, raincoats and hats and you'll learn "what's what" to wear this summer. Our

HIGH ART SUITS

$8.50 $10 $12.50 $14 $16.50

exhibit the very best of the season's newest style in Suits. There's a wealth of handsome fabrics to choose from. Copper brown, coronation mixtures, Oxford blues, Cambridge grays, fine blue serges, etc., etc.

Our prices are one-third less than any Local Tailors, Yet none could possibly produce Finer Garments than these

We are always glad to show these garments whether you come to buy or come to look

Boys' Clothes That Satisfy

Here are boy's Clothes that will wear as you have always wished they would. Bring your boys here.

$2.00 to $7.00

If it's Stylish and New it's Here

In Shirts, Collars, Sweaters, Gloves, Underwear, Hosiery, Caps, Trousers, Neckwear, etc., we show all the new Spring ideas. Come and see them.

This is the Hat Store

Our big assortments, excellent qualities and considerate service make this the best place to get hatted.

$75c to $3.50

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. Rosenberg, Prop.

Middletown, - - - Delaware